DELL
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SEPT.-NOV.
AIR WAR
STORIES
I CAN'T HOLD IT DOWN!
CAPTURED!!!
An American Flyer Makes A Daring Escape...
BEHIND ENEMY LINES!
YOU'VE GOT TO. MY FOOT IS CAUGHT!

RIDE WITH THESE DARING, TWO FISTED HEROES WHEN THEY BLAZE ACROSS THE SCREEN!

JOHN WAYNE · DEAN MARTIN

IN "HAL WALLIS'" PRODUCTION

THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER

TECHNICOLOR® FILMED IN PANAVISION®

CO-STARRING **EARL HOLLIMAN · MICHAEL ANDERSON, JR.**

WITH JEREMY SLATE | JAMES GREGORY | GEORGE KENNEDY | DENNIS HOPPER and **MARTHA HYER**

DIRECTED BY HENRY HATHAWAY · ORIGINAL STORY BY WILLIAM WRIGHT · SCREENPLAY BY WILLIAM WRIGHT ALLAN WEISS HARRY ESSEX

A PARAMOUNT RELEASE

AIR WAR STORIES
NAZI JET ACE
I WAS FLYING AT 540 MPH AS I HURTLED TOWARD THE FIRST VAST ARMADA OF FLYING FORTRESSES SENT TO DESTROY MY COUNTRY THAT DAY IN MAY, 1944. MY AIRCRAFT, THE ME 262-1A, WAS THE ULTIMATE IN FIGHTER DESIGN... FASTER THAN THE AMERICAN MUSTANG THAT RIPPED AWAY FROM THE BOMBERS TO SHOOT ME DOWN! THE POOR FELLOW TRIED TO TURN WITH ME AND MATCH MY MOVES BUT I EASILY GOT BEHIND HIM, CENTERED HIM IN MY SIGHTS, AND PRESSED THE FIRING BUTTON... FOUR 30 MM CANNON HAMMERED BRIEFLY...AND THE FIRST OFFICIAL "KILL" WAS RECORDED FOR THIS REMARKABLE SHIP!
MONKEY LEADER FROM MONKEY TWO! ENEMY AIRCRAFT, UNKNOWN TYPE IS...
BREAK AWAY, MONKEY TWO! THAT'S THE NEW MESSERSCHMITT FIGHTER!
S-J-G

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EVEN I, FLYING OFFICER HEINRICH HOESSLER, NAZI LUFTWAFFE, SENSED THE TRAGEDY IN WHAT WAS HAPPENING. FOR IN 1940, AS AN AIR CADET, I HAD VISITED THE JUNKERS FLUGZEUG UND MOTORENWERKE A.G. WHERE I WAS SHOWN THE COMPLETED AIRFRAME OF THE NEW FIGHTER...
THIS AIRFRAME WE CONSIDER ADEQUATE FOR THE DESIGN. THE POWER PLANT IS NOT YET PERFECTED!..BUT WE EXPECT A SPEED OF 500 MPH!
THEN, NEXT YEAR, WHEN WE ARE FLYING IN COMBAT AGAINST GERMANY'S ENEMIES, WE WILL HAVE THESE MESSERSCHMITTS?
OH, YES, THE ME 262-1A IS VERY NEAR COMPLETION RIGHT NOW!
BUT WHEN THE GENERALS AND AIR MINISTRY OFFICIALS INFORMED DER FÜHRER OF THIS NEW WEAPON....
THIS NEW TOY OF YOURS IS SUPERFLUOUS! THE LUFTWAFFE WILL SWEEP THE ENEMIES OF THE THIRD REICH FROM THE AIR WITH THE MACHINES WE ALREADY POSSESS!
WITH ALL RESPECT, EXCELLENCY, THIS DESIGN WILL MAKE VICTORY CERTAIN!
WE WILL BRING OUR ENEMIES TO THEIR KNEES BEFORE THE YEAR ENDS, FIELD MARSHAL! IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY BUILD A FEW OF THESE....THESE FRIVOLOUS MACHINES!

MY BROTHER, WOLFGANG HOESSLER, WORKED IN THE DESIGN DEPARTMENT OF THE MOTORENWERKE AND HE KEPT ME INFORMED!
MORE BAD NEWS ABOUT THE JET FIGHTER, HEINRICH! DER FÜHRER DOES NOT THINK IT IS A FIGHTER PLANE AT ALL!

OUR LEADER SAYS NO, IT IS NOT A FIGHTER, IT IS A BOMBER! AND HE WILL NOT GIVE THE PROJECT A PRIORITY, SO PRODUCTION IS ALMOST AT A STANDSTILL! IT IS WRONG FOR HIM TO DO THIS!

I DISLIKE YOUR TONE WHEN YOU SPEAK DER FÜHRER'S NAME, WOLFGANG! FURTHERMORE, HERR HITLER IS ENTIRELY CORRECT. WITH THE NEW FOCKE-WULF, ANOTHER FIGHTER DESIGN IS ENTIRELY SUPERFLUOUS!

IT WAS BECAUSE OF MY BROTHER THAT I BECAME ASSOCIATED WITH THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MESSERSCHMITT JET...

I AM STILL AWAITING ASSIGNMENT TO AN OPERATIONAL SQUADRON. I HOPE I'M NOT TOO ANNOYING WHEN I VISIT YOU, WOLFGANG! THIS DESIGN IS FASCINATING!

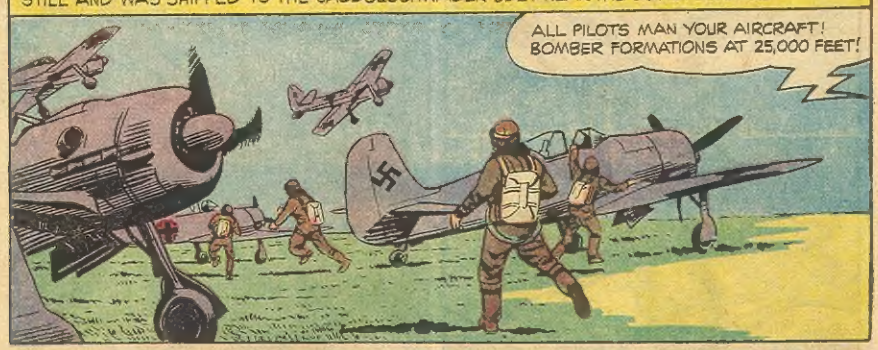
HERR COLONEL KOENIG OVERHEARD THAT REMARK AND...
WE NEED A PILOT TO WORK WITH US, FLIGHT OFFICER HOESSLER! IF YOU AGREE, I WILL ASK TO HAVE YOU POSTED TO THIS STATION.
I SHOULD BE DELIGHTED, HERR COLONEL KOENIG!

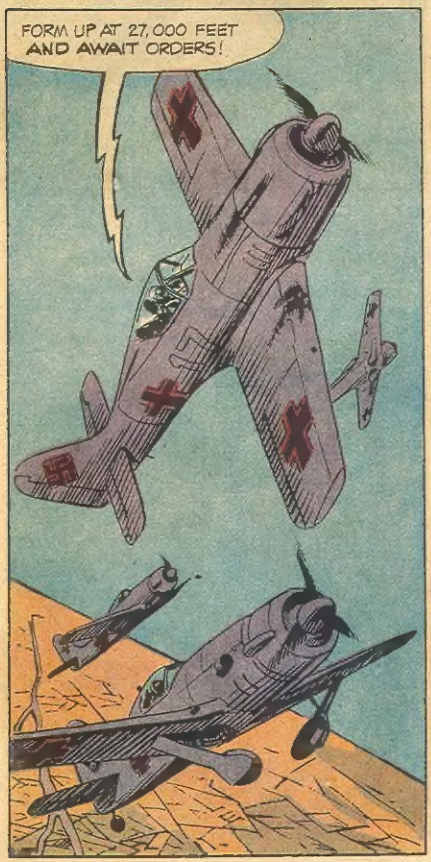
THERE WAS TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT AT THE FACTORY WHEN WE RECEIVED THE NEW JUMO 109-004 JET ENGINES! THESE WERE RATED AT 1,850 POUNDS STATIC THRUST AND INSURED THE SUCCESS OF THE ME 262!
IF THIS FLIGHT IS SUCCESSFUL, WE WILL SURELY GET BACKING FROM BERLIN!
NOTHING IN BERLIN IS CERTAIN, BROTHER! IF WE'D BEEN GIVEN TOP PRIORITIES BEFORE, THE JET FIGHTER WOULD HAVE BEEN IN FULL PRODUCTION AND OPERATIONAL NOW!

GOERING AND THE MILITARY EXPERTS WERE JUBILANT AT THE SUCCESS OF THE TEST FLIGHTS OF ME 262V3...
NOW DER FÜHRER WILL ORDER FULL PRODUCTION OF THE NEW FIGHTER!
THE DESIGN IS TOO RADICAL, HEINRICH! THE POLITICIANS WILL BE AFRAID TO COMMIT THEMSELVES!

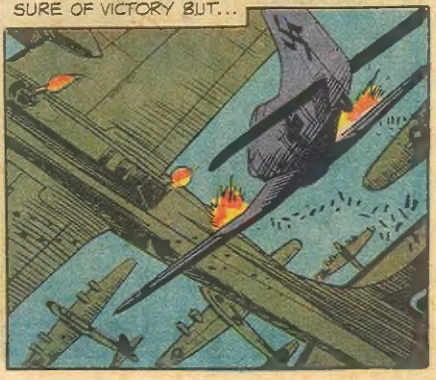
THE MESSERSCHMITT COMPANY CONTINUED TRYING TO GET THE BACKING OF THE AIR MINISTRY WITHOUT SUCCESS! MEANWHILE, THE 8TH AIR FORCE WAS STEPPING UP ITS ATTACKS!
THERE MUST BE 3,000 BOMBERS ON THIS RAID!

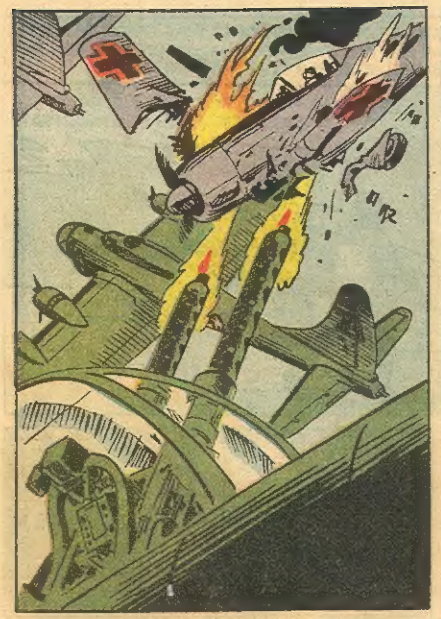
LOSSES WERE HIGH...THE FOCKE-WULF 190, GERMANY'S FINEST WARPLANE, WAS EFFECTIVE FOR A TIME. I APPLIED FOR A TRANSFER WHEN THE ME 262 FIGHTER PROGRAM SEEMED AT A STANDSTILL AND WAS SHIPPED TO THE JAGDGESCHWADER UDET NEAR THE DUTCH BORDER!





THE POWERFUL 1700 H.P. ENGINE GENERATED 450 MPH IN THE DIVE... I WAS ARROGANTLY SURE OF VICTORY BUT...





ONLY A FEW OF US KNEW ABOUT THE MESSERSCHMITT JET FIGHTER AND HOW ADOLF HITLER AND THE AIR MINISTRY WERE HOLDING BACK ITS DEVELOPMENT! AND THERE WERE OTHER SIMILAR TALES BEING WHISPERED ABOUT...

I AM NOT SURPRISED ABOUT THE JET AIRCRAFT BEING DISCARDED, HEINRICH! IN MY OWN WORK IN DEVELOPING ROCKETS, THE HIGH COMMAND DOES NOT REALIZE HOW EFFECTIVE OUR NEW V-2 ROCKET CAN BECOME! THEY PROCEED TOO SLOWLY!

THE AMERICANS HAVE SO MANY BOMBERS! IF WE ARE DEFEATED, I WONDER WHAT IT WILL BE LIKE TO LIVE IN A CONQUERED COUNTRY? I HAVE HEARD SO MANY STORIES OF THE MISTAKES OUR LEADERS ARE MAKING...

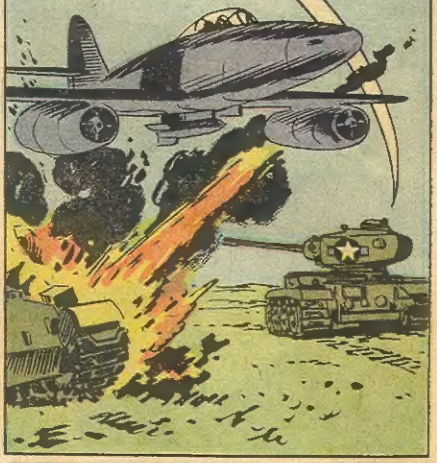
MY BROTHER TOLD HOW GOERING HAD GONE TO HITLER AGAIN ABOUT THE ME 262! DER FÜHRER HAD BEEN FURIOUS!
EXCELLENCY, THE AIR MINISTRY BELIEVES THE MESSERSCHMITT JET'S CAPABILITES JUSTIFY MASS PRODUCTION! IF WE CEASED PRODUCING THE ME 109, THE HEINSCHEL, AND CONCENTRATED ON THIS JET FIGHTER...
IT IS NOT A FIGHTER! A FIGHTER IS FOR DEFENSIVE PURPOSES... HOW CAN WE WIN THIS WAR IF WE THINK NEGATIVELY? CHANGE EVERY ME 262 ALREADY BUILT INTO BOMBERS! THE THIRD REICH IS GOING TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE AGAIN! WE WILL ATTACK!
AND AT THE JUNKERS FLUGZEUG WHERE MY BROTHER WORKED, I SAW THEM TEARING THE BADLY NEEDED COMPLETED FIGHTER PLANES APART TO MODIFY THEM FOR BOMBING MISSIONS...
ARE YOU INSANE, WOLFGANG? IF I HAD THAT JET FIGHTER, I COULD DO THE WORK OF A SQUADRON OF FOCKE-WULF FIGHTERS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT ELSE BUT TAKE A SHORT-RANGE FIGHTER DESIGNED PERFECTLY FOR FIGHTER DUTY AND MAKE IT INTO A BOMBER WHICH WILL NOT BE ABLE TO FLY FAR ENOUGH TO REACH THE TARGETS HITLER WANTS BOMBED? WHAT ELSE BUT CONTINUE THE MADNESS THAT HAS HINDERED THE WAR EFFORT OF THE THIRD REICH?

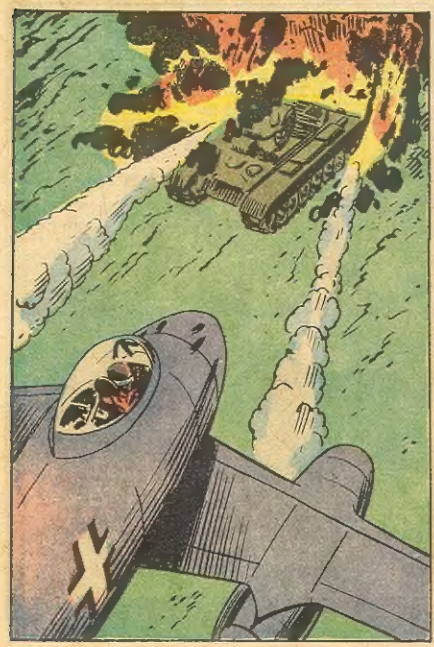
I'D BEEN ORDERED TO REJOIN THE GROUP OF PILOTS BEING RETRAINED TO FLY THE ME 262-2A..."THE STURMVOGEL" (STORMBIRD), AS THE FIGHTER-BOMBER WAS FINALLY NAMED!

BLUE FLIGHT, WE WILL ATTACK AMERICAN TANKS ON THE ROAD NEAR ARNHEIM! DROP BOMBS AT THE PRE-SELECTED SITES AND THEN ATTACK WITH ROCKETS FROM LOW ALTITUDE!

WITHOUT DOUBT, THE ME 262-2A WAS AN EXCELLENT BOMBER...

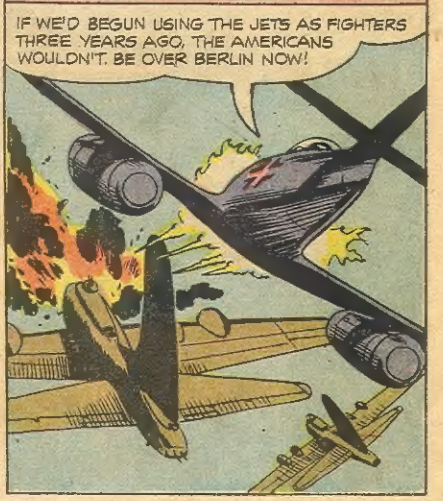
HE'S FASTER'N I THOUGHT...WENT BY BEFORE I COULD LINE UP THE GUN ON HIM!



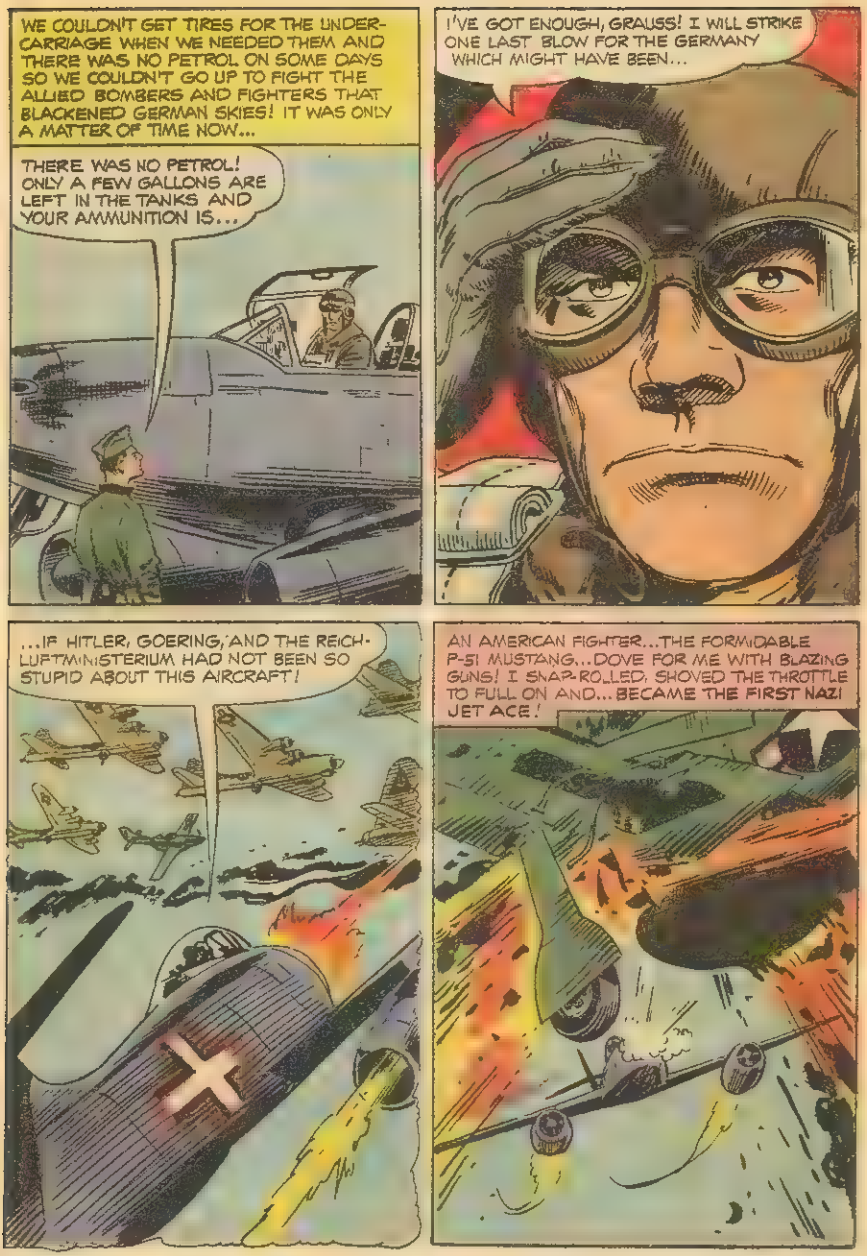


BUT THE MESSERSCHMITT DIDN'T HAVE THE RANGE OR SIZE TO BE AN EFFECTIVE BOMBER! FINALLY, IN 1945 WHEN MANY FORMERLY ARROGANT NAZIS WERE BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THAT WE COULD NEVER WIN THE WAR, ME 262'S WERE RE-DESIGNATED FIGHTER AIRCRAFT AND EMPLOYED AGAINST BOMBERS OVER BERLIN!

IF WE'D BEGUN USING THE JETS AS FIGHTERS THREE YEARS AGO, THE AMERICANS WOULDN'T BE OVER BERLIN NOW!

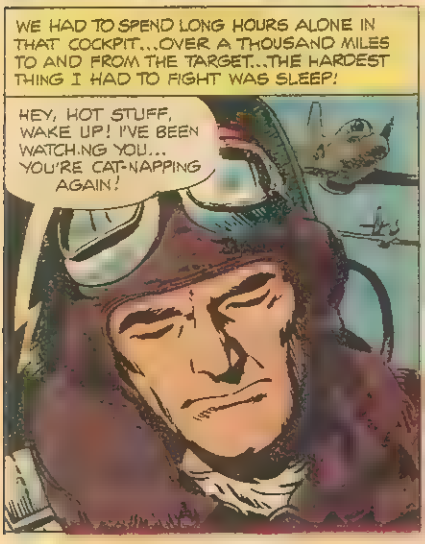


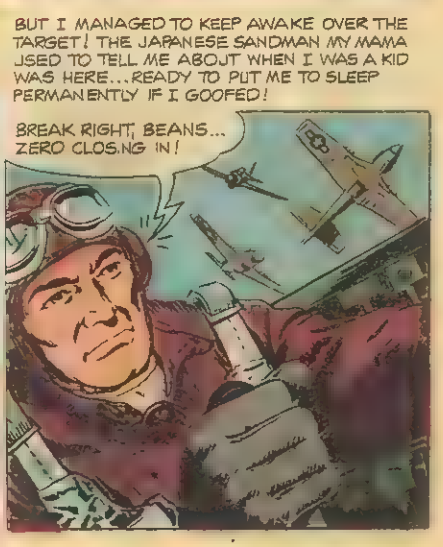
THE NEXT NIGHT, FAST, MANEUVERABLE DE HAV.-LAND MOSQUITOS CAME OVER! THESE WERE THE 400 MPH MEDIUM BOMBERS THE BRITISH HAD COME UP WITH...AND GERMAN FIGHTER PILOTS RESPECTED THEM! BUT FLYING THE ME 262-2A, EVEN THESE SHIPS DIDN'T DARE FACE ME!
GETTING THREE MOSQUITOS THAT NIGHT BROUGHT MY TOTAL TO FOUR AND I ONLY NEEDED ONE TO BECOME THE FIRST JET ACE!
THAT'S FOUR...AND THE VICTORIES COME TOO LATE...
..TO STAVE OFF DEFEAT FOR GERMANY!
THE BOMBERS CAME EVERY DAY AND EVERY NIGHT! THE FIELD FROM WHICH WE FLEW WAS BOMBED AGAIN AND AGAIN...
..AND WE KNEW THE END WAS NEAR!


WE COULDN'T GET TIRES FOR THE UNDER-CARRIAGE WHEN WE NEEDED THEM AND THERE WAS NO PETROL ON SOME DAYS SO WE COULDN'T GO UP TO FIGHT THE ALLIED BOMBERS AND FIGHTERS THAT BLACKENED GERMAN SKIES! IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME NOW...
THERE WAS NO PETROL! ONLY A FEW GALLONS ARE LEFT IN THE TANKS AND YOUR AMMUNITION IS...
I'VE GOT ENOUGH, GRAUSS! I WILL STRIKE ONE LAST BLOW FOR THE GERMANY WHICH MIGHT HAVE BEEN...
...IF HITLER, GOERING, AND THE REICH-LUFTMINISTERIUM HAD NOT BEEN SO STUPID ABOUT THIS AIRCRAFT!
AN AMERICAN FIGHTER...THE FORMIDABLE P-51 MUSTANG...DOVE FOR ME WITH BLAZING GUNS! I SNAP-ROLLED, SHOVED THE THROTTLE TO FULL ON AND... BECAME THE FIRST NAZI JET ACE!

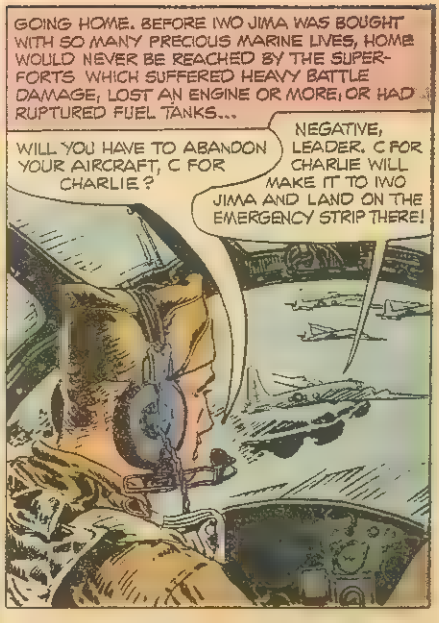
I HAD PERHAPS 15 30MM SHELLS LEFT! I DETERMINED TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE AND CHOSE A B-17 AS MY VICTIM! I WANTED TO BE SURE...I HELD THE JET FIGHTER STRAIGHT AND LEVEL...
TOO STRAIGHT AND LEVEL! THE WAIST-GUNNER IN THE FORT RIPPED MY BEAUTIFUL AIRCRAFT TO BITS!
AS I PARACHUTED TOWARD THE GROUND, I FELT A GREAT WEARINESS...FOR I HAD NO STOMACH LEFT FOR WAR, FOR FURTHER LOSSES, FOR KILLING.
THAT ONE OF OUR GUYS!
NO...HE'S A KRAUT...WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO THE C.O.!
NO FUNNY STUFF, FRITZ!
I ASSURE YOU, I AM NOT IN THE MOOD FOR LAUGHING, YANK! FOR ME, THE WAR IS OVER AND I AM VERY GLAD!
THE END

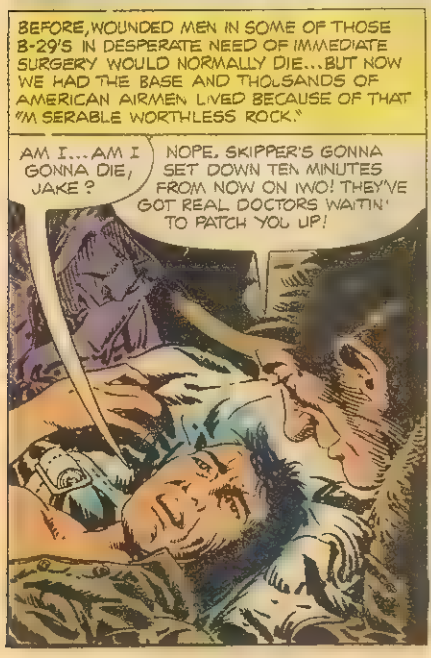
AIR WAR STORIES
THE B-29 SUPERFORTS TOOK OFF FROM THE HUGE FIELDS AT SAIPAN AND TINIAN BOUND FOR TOKYO WHERE THE WAITING ZEROS WOULD SWARM UP AND PICK THEM OFF! BUT NOW, IN MARCH, 1945, OUR P-51 FIGHTER SQUADRONS HAD BEEN SENT TO IWO JIMA... AND WE RENDEZVOUSED WITH THE BIG SILVER BIRDS NEAR THE ISLAND.
MIRACLE IN A MUSTANG
GLAD TO SEE YOU, HOT STUFF!

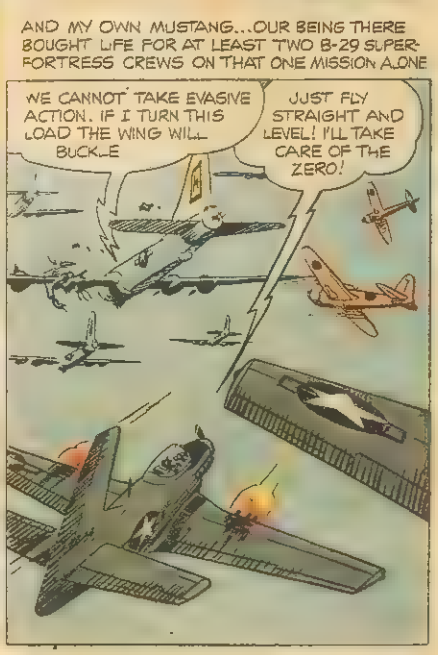

WE HAD TO SPEND LONG HOURS ALONE IN THAT COCKPIT...OVER A THOUSAND MILES TO AND FROM THE TARGET...THE HARDEST THING I HAD TO FIGHT WAS SLEEP!
HEY, HOT STUFF, WAKE UP! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU... YOU'RE CAT-NAPPING AGAIN!


BUT I MANAGED TO KEEP AWAKE OVER THE TARGET! THE JAPANESE SANDMAN MY MAMA USED TO TELL ME ABOUT WHEN I WAS A KID WAS HERE...READY TO PUT ME TO SLEEP PERMANENTLY IF I GOOFED!
BREAK RIGHT, BEANS... ZERO CLOSING IN!

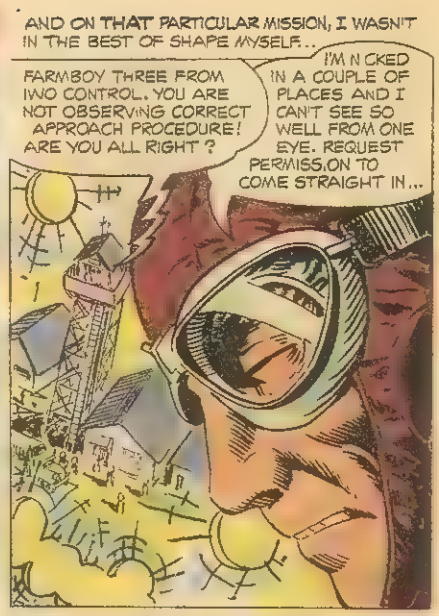
BOMBS AWAY! MAKE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY DEGREE TURN, WE'RE GOING HOME!

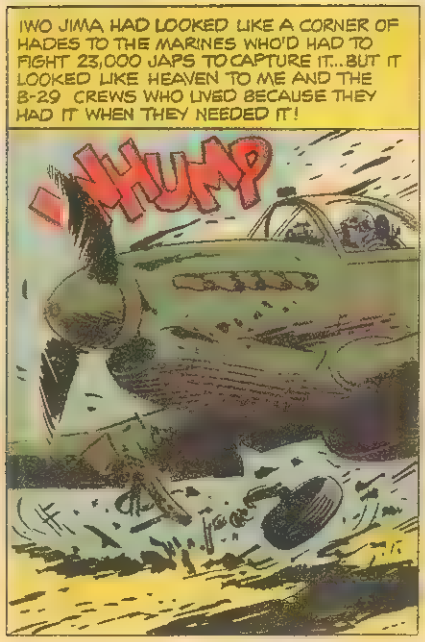

GOING HOME. BEFORE IWO JIMA WAS BOUGHT WITH SO MANY PRECIOUS MARINE LIVES, HOME WOULD NEVER BE REACHED BY THE SUPER-FORTS WHICH SUFFERED HEAVY BATTLE DAMAGE, LOST AN ENGINE OR MORE; OR HAD RUPTURED FUEL TANKS...
WILL YOU HAVE TO ABANDON YOUR AIRCRAFT, C FOR CHARLIE?
NEGATIVE, LEADER. C FOR CHARLIE WILL MAKE IT TO IWO JIMA AND LAND ON THE EMERGENCY STRIP THERE!


BEFORE, WOUNDED MEN IN SOME OF THOSE B-29'S IN DESPERATE NEED OF IMMEDIATE SURGERY WOULD NORMALLY DIE...BUT NOW WE HAD THE BASE AND THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN AIRMEN LIVED BECAUSE OF THAT "M SERABLE WORTHLESS ROCK."
AM I...AM I GONNA DIE, JAKE?
NOPE. SKIPPER'S GONNA SET DOWN TEN MINUTES FROM NOW ON IWO! THEY'VE GOT REAL DOCTORS WAITIN' TO PATCH YOU UP!


AND MY OWN MUSTANG...OUR BEING THERE BOUGHT LIFE FOR AT LEAST TWO B-29 SUPER-FORTRESS CREWS ON THAT ONE MISSION ALONE
WE CANNOT TAKE EVASIVE ACTION. IF I TURN THIS LOAD THE WING WILL BUCKLE
JUST FLY STRAIGHT AND LEVEL! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ZERO!

WE GUARDED THE BIG WOUNDED BIRDS...FIGHTING OFF THE ZEROS THAT FOLLOWED THE CRIPPLES...
THAT'S THE THIRD MEATBALL THAT FIGHTER JOCKEY PEELED OFF US! I'M GONNA LOOK HIM UP ON IWO AND BUY HIM THE BEST IN THE HOUSE!
USAF

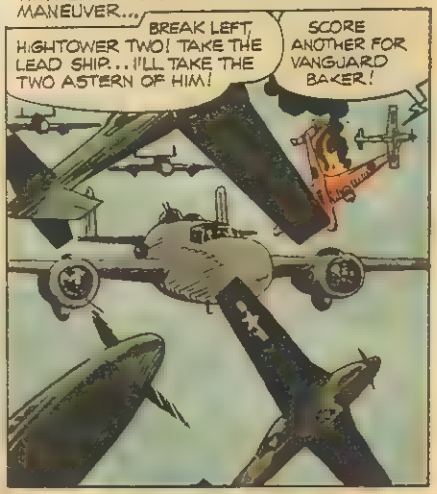

AND ON THAT PARTICULAR MISSION, I WASN'T IN THE BEST OF SHAPE MYSELF...
FARMBOY THREE FROM IWO CONTROL. YOU ARE NOT OBSERVING CORRECT APPROACH PROCEDURE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M N CKED IN A COUPLE OF PLACES AND I CAN'T SEE SO WELL FROM ONE EYE. REQUEST PERMISS.ON TO COME STRAIGHT IN...


IWO JIMA HAD LOOKED LIKE A CORNER OF HADES TO THE MARINES WHO'D HAD TO FIGHT 23,000 JAPS TO CAPTURE IT...BUT IT LOOKED LIKE HEAVEN TO ME AND THE B-29 CREWS WHO LIVED BECAUSE THEY HAD IT WHEN THEY NEEDED IT!
WHUMP

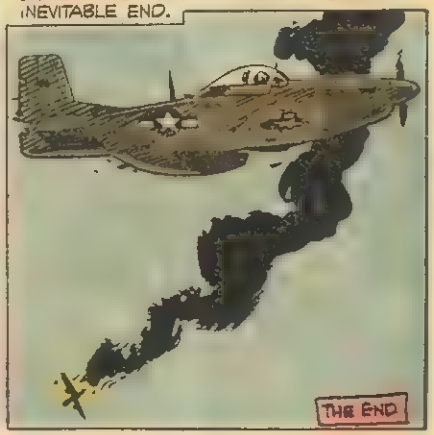
THIS ROCK NEVER LOOKED SO PRETTY, DOC!
THAT'S THE FIRST THING ALL YOU HEROES SAY WHEN YOU SET THE WRECKS ON THE GROUND!

THOUSANDS OF B-29 AIRMEN LOVED THAT ROCK. I THOUGHT I HATED IT MYSELF UNTIL I BEGAN TO GET A NEW SLANT ON IT...
FIRST TIME I APPRECIATED THIS ISLAND WAS TODAY, MAJOR! IT SURE LOOKED PRETTY OUT THERE AHEAD OF US...WITH NOTHING AROUND EXCEPT THOUSANDS OF MILES OF WATER!

THE JAPS KNEW HOW IMPORTANT IWO JIMA WAS! THEY SENT BOMBERS...BUT THE AIR WARNING SYSTEM GOT US UP IN TIME TO MEET THEM 100 MILES WEST OF IWO JIMA! OUR MUSTANGS WEREN'T LOADED DOWN WITH EXTRA TANKS AND WE COULD REALLY MANEUVER...



THE SHIP THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE, THE FAST, RUGGED P-51D, FLEW BOTH WAYS FROM IWO TO TOKYO AND RETURN...FIGHTING THE ENEMY OVER THE JAPANESE HOME ISLANDS... AND THEN GETTING US HOME WITH SHATTERED WINGS, SHOT-AWAY CONTROLS, AND DAMAGED ENGINES! IT WAS A MIRACLE, BUT A MIRACLE THAT TOUCHED HUNDREDS OF AMERICAN FIGHTING MEN, SAVING THEIR LIVES SO THAT THEY COULD FIGHT AGAIN...AND ULTIMATELY BRING THE BLOODY PACIFIC WAR TO ITS INEVITABLE END.



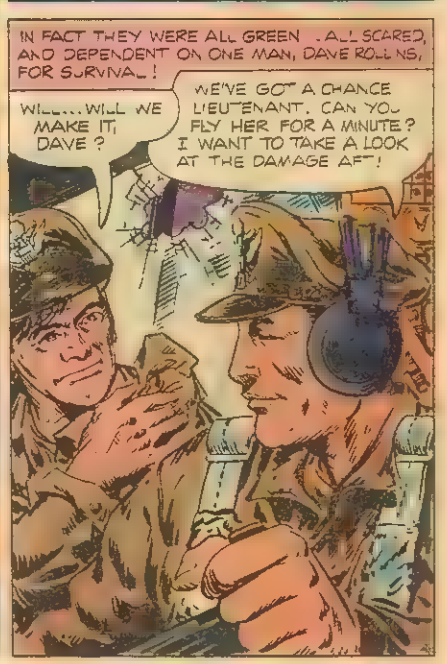
AIR WAR
STORIES
Berlin Nightmare
THIS WAS THE LAST MISSION...THE ONE HE'D DREAMED ABOUT FOR SO LONG...AFTER THIS LAST NIGHT ATTACK ON BERLIN, MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS COULD GO HOME! HOME WHERE A MAN COULD SLEEP SAFELY IN HIS BED AT NIGHT... INSTEAD OF CLIMBING INTO A B-24J LIBERATOR AND FLYING INTO AN INFERNO OF BLINDING LIGHTS, SHATTERING FLAK EXPLOSIONS...AND MURDEROUS LUFTWAFFE FIGHTER ATTACKS! THIS WAS IT...AND IT WAS EVEN WORSE THAN ALL THE DREAMS IN WHICH HE'D BEEN HIT, ON FIRE, PLUMMETING HELPLESSLY TOWARD AN UNMARKED GRAVE!
STONEY'S HIT! CHIEF E'S DOWN...WHY DOESN'T HE TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!
GOT TO HOLD THE COURSE TILL THE BOMBS ARE DROPPED!
BOMBS AWAY!

AN FW 190 HAMMERED A LONG BURST INTO THE CROWDED COCKPIT WHERE MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS WAS SWEATING OUT HIS LAST MISSION. HE HAD A LOT OF FACTORS TO CONSIDER. THE WEAKNESS OF THE DAMAGED WING. THE WOUNDED GUNNERS ON THE PORT SIDE. HIS CHANCES OF REACHING THE BASE IN ENGLAND IF THE PORT WING TANKS WERE LEAKING!

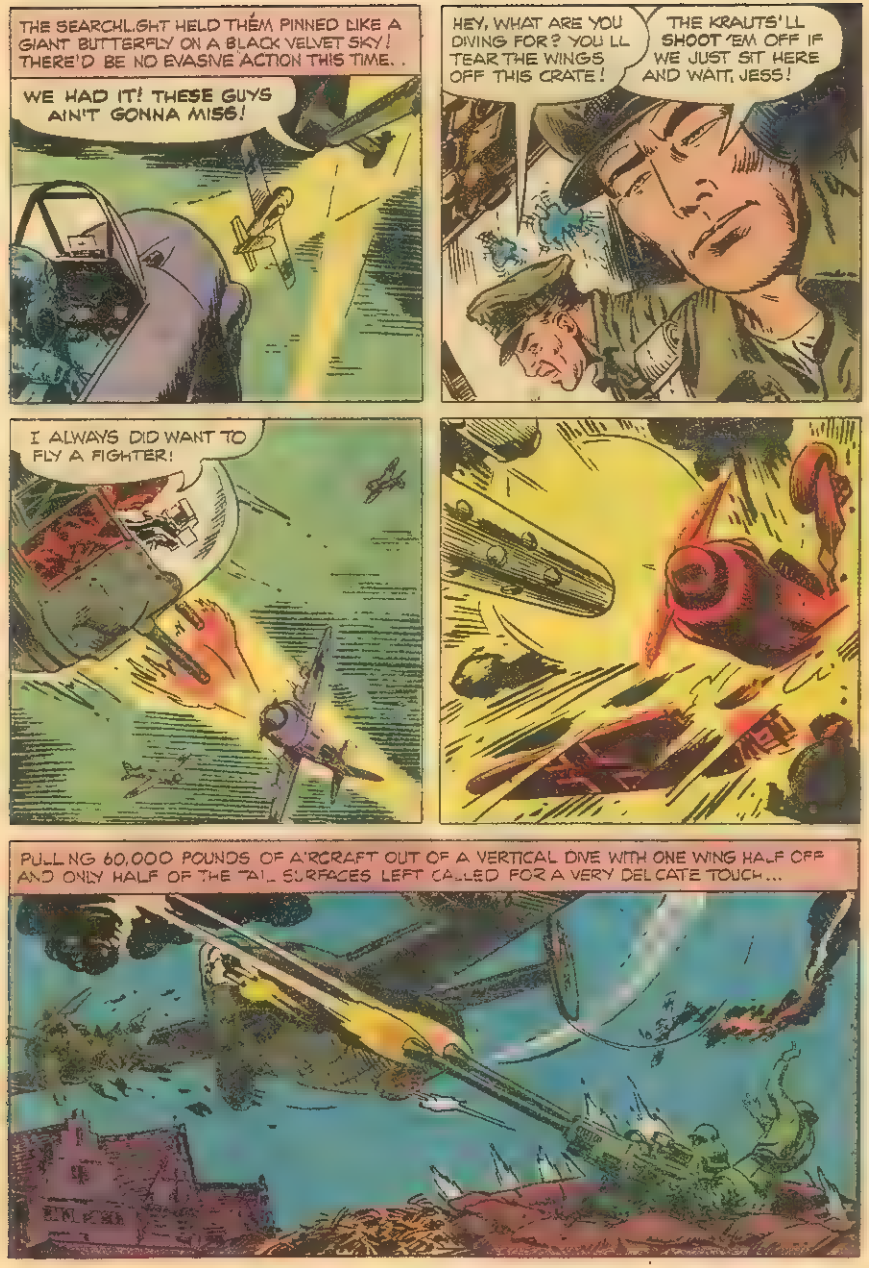
GET THE FOCKE-WULF DUDE! HE'S...YOU GOT 'IM!
A

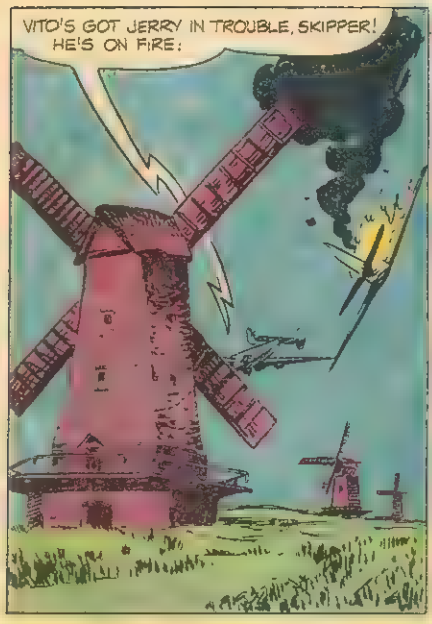
THE SKIPPER OF THIS B-24 J CONSOLIDATED WAS FLYING HIS 50TH MISSION, BUT HE WAS THE ONLY VETERAN OF THE EUROPEAN AIR WAR ON BOARD! IN THE TAIL GUNNER'S SPOT, VITO PARESE WAS FLYING HIS SECOND MISSION.

ONE OF THE WAIST-GUNNERS, CPL DUDE KEHOE, WAS A VETERAN WITH FIVE MISSIONS TO HIS CREDIT. BUT THIS FOCKE-WULF WAS HIS FIRST "KILL..."

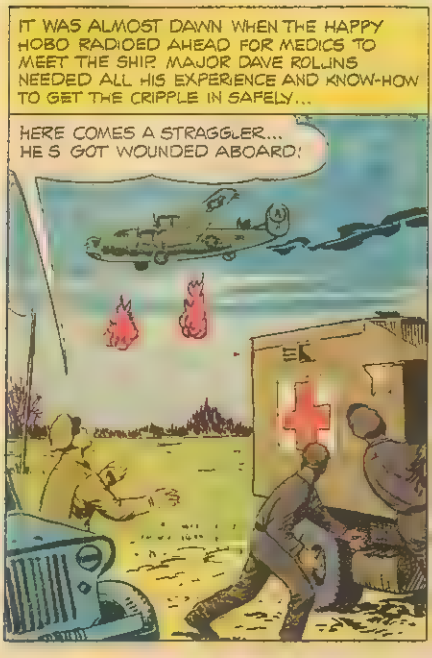

IN FACT THEY WERE ALL GREEN. ALL SCARED, AND DEPENDENT ON ONE MAN, DAVE ROLLINS, FOR SURVIVAL!
WILL...WILL WE MAKE IT, DAVE?
WE'VE GOT A CHANCE LIEUTENANT. CAN YOU FLY HER FOR A MINUTE? I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE DAMAGE AFT!

THREE WOUNDED BACK HERE.. CHEESE'S HEAD INJURY S'M SERIOUS!
NICE SHOOTING, DUDE. I THOUGHT THAT FW 190 WAS GOING TO CREAM US FOR SURE!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, TOO. HE WAS CLOSE ENOUGH FOR ME TO SEE HIS TEETH BEFORE HE BLEW UP!
THE AIR-CREW OF "HAPPY HOBO" WAS BEGINNING TO GET OPTIMISTIC ABOUT THINGS WHEN SEARCHLIGHTS IN NAZI-OCCUPIED HOLLAND SUDDENLY KNIFED INTO THE SKY!
HANG ON, BOYS, HERE WE GO AGAIN!
FW 190'S, THE GERMAN 400 MPH FIGHTER PLANES JUMPED OUT OF THE NIGHT.


THE SEARCHLIGHT HELD THEM PINNED LIKE A GIANT BUTTERFLY ON A BLACK VELVET SKY! THERE'D BE NO EVASIVE ACTION THIS TIME..
WE HAD IT! THESE GUYS AIN'T GONNA MISS!
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DIVING FOR? YOU'LL TEAR THE WINGS OFF THIS CRATE!
THE KRAUTS'LL SHOOT 'EM OFF IF WE JUST SIT HERE AND WAIT, JESS!
I ALWAYS DID WANT TO FLY A FIGHTER!
PULLING 60,000 POUNDS OF AIRCRAFT OUT OF A VERTICAL DIVE WITH ONE WING HALF OFF AND ONLY HALF OF THE TAIL SURFACES LEFT CALLED FOR A VERY DELICATE TOUCH...

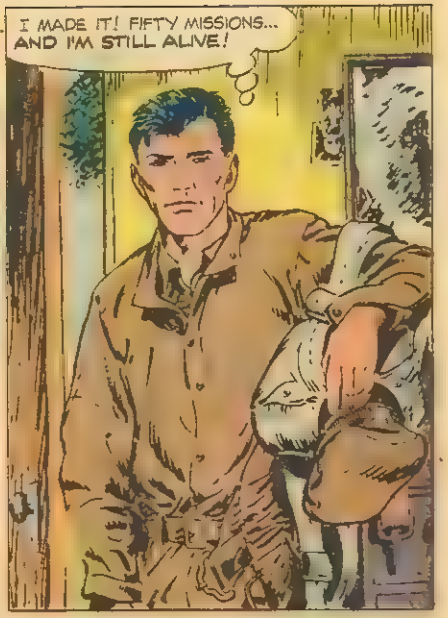

VITO'S GOT JERRY IN TROUBLE, SKIPPER! HE'S ON FIRE!

YOU GUYS CAN RELAX. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT NOW!


IT WAS ALMOST DAWN WHEN THE HAPPY HOBO RADIOED AHEAD FOR MEDICS TO MEET THE SHIP. MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS NEEDED ALL HIS EXPERIENCE AND KNOW-HOW TO GET THE CRIPPLE IN SAFELY...
HERE COMES A STRAGGLER... HE'S GOT WOUNDED ABOARD!

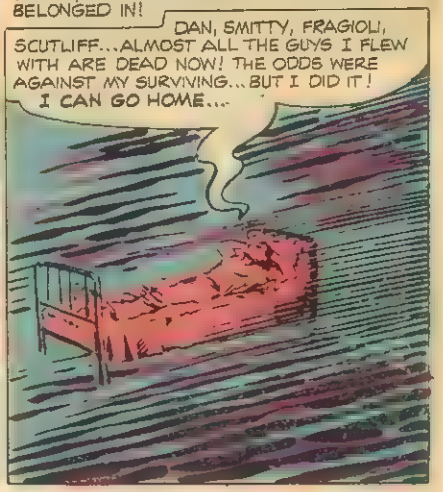
MAJOR ROLLINS WOULDN'T HAVE CRACKED AN EGGSHELL HE SET THE BIG 4 ENGINE BOMBER IN THAT CAREFULLY! BUT HE DID CRACK THE WING...
MAJOR ROLLINS SURE TIMED IT RIGHT...THAT WING MUST'VE BEEN HELD ON JUST BY THE PAINT.

LATER, AFTER DE-BRIEFING AT THE A.I.O.'S OFFICE, DAVE ROLLINS DRAGGED HIS WAY TOWARD HIS BUNK! HIS NERVES WERE STILL CRAWLING...WHEN HE DRANK HIS COFFEE, HIS HANDS SHOOK VIOLENTLY!
ROLLINS BROUGHT THE HAPPY HOBO BACK AGAIN! THERE AIN'T THREE ORIGINAL PARTS ON HIS BOMBER:
IF I HADDA FLY MISSIONS OVER BERLIN, I'D WANT SOMEBODY LIKE MAJOR ROLLINS UP FRONT!



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, SUGAR! I'LL WRITE YOU LATER TODAY WHEN I KNOW WHAT DATE THEY'RE FLYING ME HOME TO NEW YORK...YOU CAN MEET ME...AND WE'LL GET MARRIED JUST AS WE PLANNED!

THE TENSION WAS LEAVING HIS TIRED BODY. LYING THERE IN THE TINY ROOM, MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS IGNORED THE THUNDER OF LIBERATOR ENGINES OUTSIDE! FROM FAR AWAY CAME THE BLARE OF THE P.A. SYSTEM ISSUING ORDERS, SOUNDING ALARMS, SUMMONING AIRCREWS...BUT THAT WAS IN ANOTHER WORLD, ONE DAVE ROLLINS NO LONGER BELONGED IN!

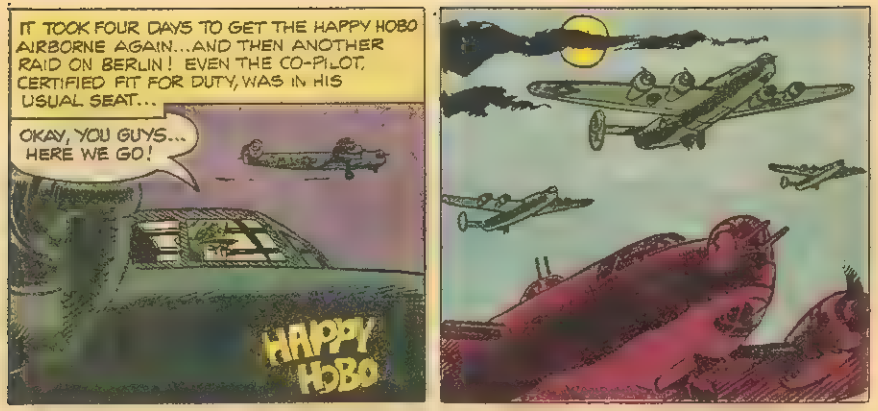

DAN, SMITTY, FRAGIOLI, SCUTLIFF...ALMOST ALL THE GUYS I FLEW WITH ARE DEAD NOW! THE ODDS WERE AGAINST MY SURVIVING...BUT I DID IT! I CAN GO HOME...

BUT WHILE SLEEP CAME TO DAVE ROLLINS HIS CREW TALKED AMONGST THEMSELVES
MAJOR ROLLINS AIN'T REALLY GONNA LEAVE US, IS HE, LIEUTENANT?
ARE YOU KIDDIN'? HE'S FINISHED. HE'LL NEVER FLY THE HAPPY HOBO AGAIN!
THE ADJUTANT WILL ASSIGN ONE OF THE CAPTAINS TRAINING COMMAND IS SEND.NG OVER FROM THE STATES!
YEAH...THEM JOKERS HARDLY EVER GET TO FINISH ONE MISSION! MOST OF THEM GET KNOCKED OFF THE FIRST NIGHT OVER BERLIN!
HAPPY HOBO
BUT DAVE ROLLINS COULDN'T CARE LESS! HE WAS SLEEPING PEACEFULLY...OR WAS HE?
LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT! CONNELLY, GET THAT JERRY! TWO MORE ON THE PORT SIDE! WE'RE ON FIRE!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO BURN! WE'RE GOING TO DIE! EEEEEE!!!!!!!!
TWO MEN RACED FOR DAVE ROLLINS...TO WAKE HIM UP AND SHUT HIM UP! IT WAS BAD FOR MORALE TO HAVE ONE OF THE SENIOR BOMBER PILOTS SCREAMING THAT WAY!
SIMMER DOWN, DAVE! IT'S ALL RIGHT... YOU'RE OKAY!
WAS I YELLING? I...I'M SORRY, JOHNNY. I HAD THAT DREAM AGA

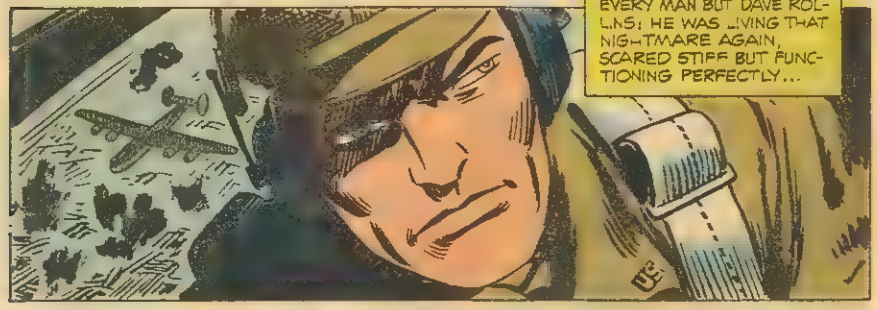
I WAS OVER BERLIN...ON FIRE THIS TIME...AND MY AIR CREW COULDN'T GET OUT! GOOD THING I FINISHED MY MISSIONS...I COULDN'T FLY MUCH LONGER ANYHOW!
THAT WAS MAJOR ROLLINS POINT OF VIEW. BUT HIS AIRCREW HAD WORRIES OF THEIR OWN..
WE WERE MIGHTY LUCKY TO HAVE DAVE ROLLINS IN COMMAND! HE'S THE ONLY BOMBER PILOT IN THE 8TH AIR FORCE COULD'VE GOTTEN US BACK!
SO WHAT HAPPENS TO US NOW?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENS! MAJOR ROLLINS GOES HOME AND THE REST OF US GET CLOBBERED ON OUR NEXT MISSION! FINISHED! KAPUT!
MAJOR ROLLINS HAD SHOWERED AND SHAVED AND WAS ENROUTE TO SEE THE GROUP ADJUTANT AND HE OVERHEARD...
I HOPE MAJOR ROLLINS LIVES HAPPILY EVER AFTER...BUT I DOUBT IT! I'M GONNA PERSONALLY COME BACK AND HAUNT HIM AFTER I GET IT OVER BERLIN!

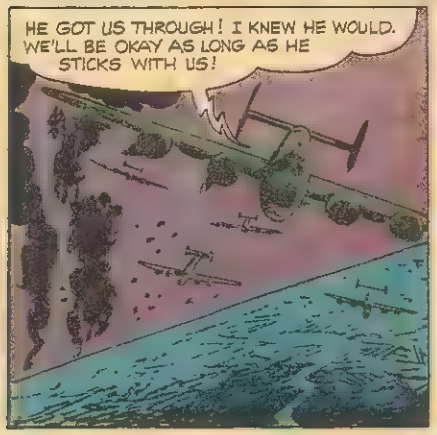
HOLD ON A MINUTE, YOU GUYS!
I...I'M SORRY, SKIPPER! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THERE! I...I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID!
I PUT IN FIFTY MISSIONS! THE FIRST ONES, WE DIDN'T HAVE LONG-RANGE FIGHTERS ESCORTING US OVER THE TARGETS! WE'D LOSE 20% AND 30% IN CASUALTIES ON EVERY RAID IN THOSE DAYS!
IT'S A MIRACLE I MADE IT! YOU GUYS WON'T HAVE IT AS ROUGH. YOU DON'T HAVE A GRIPE IN THE WORLD!
WE WERE JUST SHOOTIN OFF OUR MOUTHS SKIPPER! LOOK WE'RE ALL GRATEFUL FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US: YOU GO ON HOME...GET HITCHED TO THAT GOOD-LOOKIN BLOND..DON'T WORRY ABOUT US!
MAJOR ROLLINS MADE IT OFFICIAL BY ENTERING THE GROUP ADJUTANT'S OFFICE AND FORMALLY REQUESTING A TRANSFER BACK TO THE STATES...
CONGRATULATIONS, DAVE! NOT MANY MADE IT!
THANKS, MAJOR WHITE. BY THE WAY, WHO'VE YOU GOT TO REPLACE ME?
LT M.C. LUKAS. GOT GOOD MARKS IN BOMBER TRAINING COMMAND. HE.
WAIT A MINUTE!

MY CO-PILOT IS GROUNDED UNTIL HIS WOUNDS HEAL! ARE YOU GOING TO SEND MY CREW OUT WITH TWO INEXPERIENCED KIDS FLYING THE SHIP?
WE DON'T HAVE ANY EXPERIENCED PILOTS DAVE! WHEN YOU GUYS FINISH YOUR TOURS OF DUTY, YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO BE SENT BACK HOME!
MAJOR ROLLINS DIDN'T ANSWER THAT. HE JUST TURNED AWAY AND WALKED OUT OF THE ADJUTANT'S OFFICE...
HEY, SKIP, GOT A MINUTE?
LOOK, YOU GUYS, IT'S NO USE, I'M GOING...WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE AIN'T ASKIN' YOU TO STAY WITH US, SKIPPER WE JUST WANTED YOU TO HAVE SOMETHIN' TO REMEMBER US BY!
I...I SHOULD MAKE A SPEECH, I GUESS! BUT I WON'T...I'VE JUST GOT ONE THING TO SAY...
WHAT IS IT SKIP?
I...I'LL STAY ON FOR A FEW MORE MISSIONS! TEN MAYBE...UNT _ WE FIND AN EXPERIENCED PLANE COMMANDER TO TAKE OVER!
YEEEAAAHOOO!

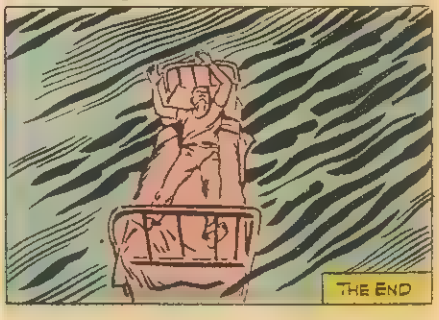

IT TOOK FOUR DAYS TO GET THE HAPPY HOBO AIRBORNE AGAIN...AND THEN ANOTHER RAID ON BERLIN! EVEN THE CO-PILOT, CERTIFIED FIT FOR DUTY, WAS IN HIS USUAL SEAT...
OKAY, YOU GUYS... HERE WE GO!
HAPPY HOBO

AND THE FLACK WAS THICK OVER BERLIN THAT NIGHT! THE SEARCHLIGHTS PROBED THE SKY. FIGHTERS SCREAMED OUT OF THE DARKNESS WITH FLAMING GUNS! MEN DIED ON EVERY SIDE, BOMBER CREWS IN FLAMING COFFINS..GERMAN FIGHTER PILOTS AT THE CONTROLS OF THEIR FOCKE-WULF 190'S...BUT THE HAPPY HOBO SURVIVED FLAK AND FLAMING GUNS, LAYING HER FOUR 2,000 POUND BOMBS ON TARGET...AND EVERY MAN ABOARD FELT A LITTLE SAFER BECAUSE MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS WAS IN CHARGE.

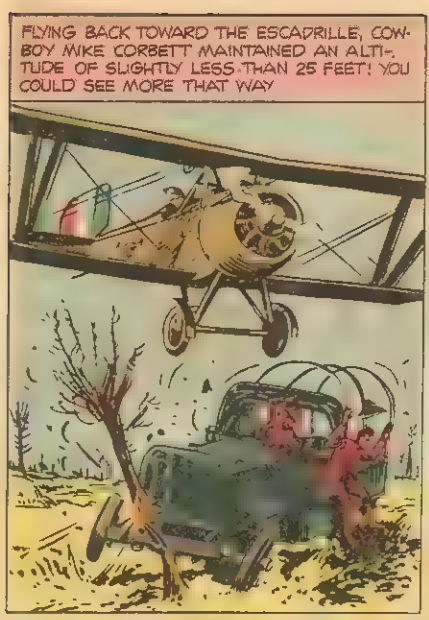




YES...BUT HOW LONG WOULD THAT BE? HOW LONG COULD THIS MAN CONTINUE LIVING IN THAT BERLIN NIGHTMARE...IN A BAD DREAM THAT NEVER ENDED EVEN WHEN HE WAS BACK AT BASE IN ENGLAND, SAFELY ON THE GROUND?

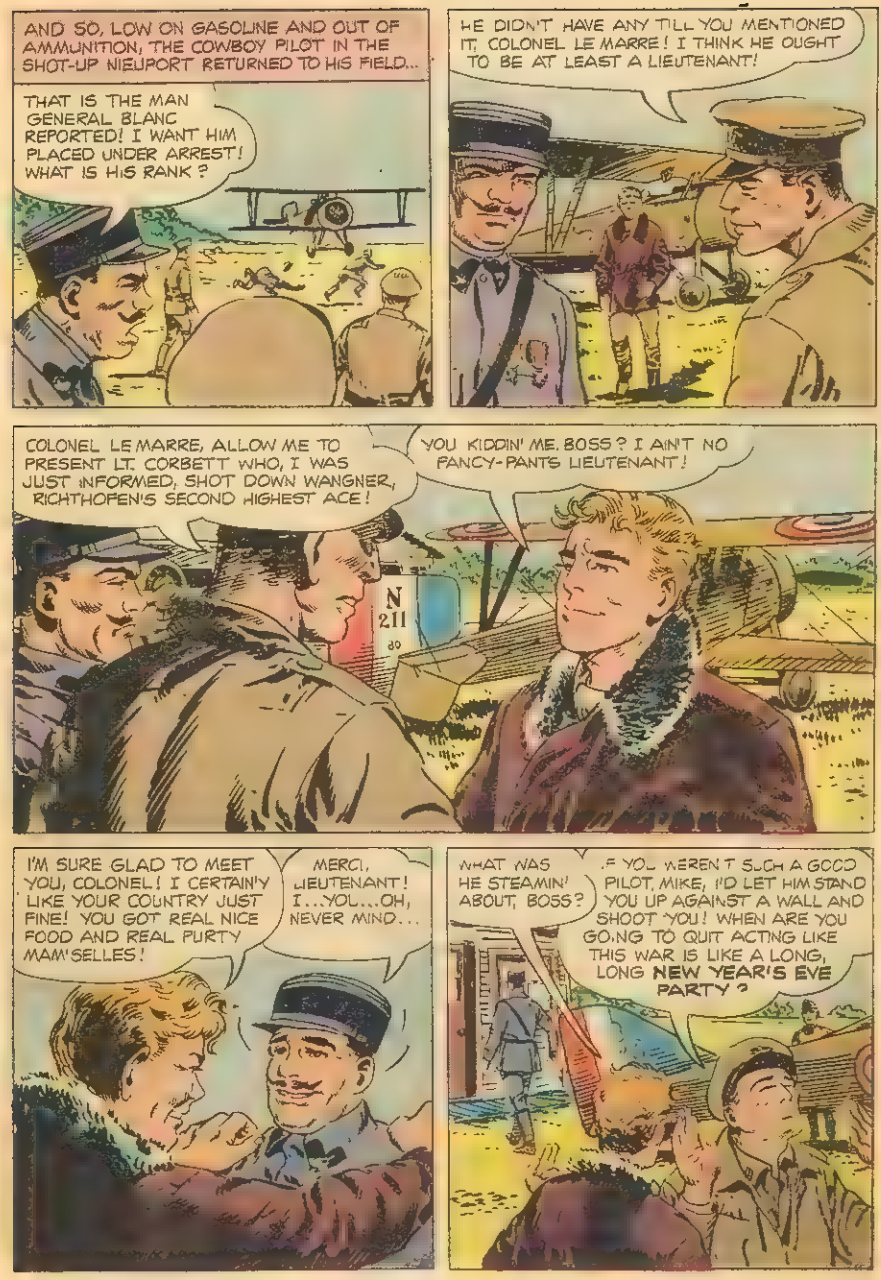


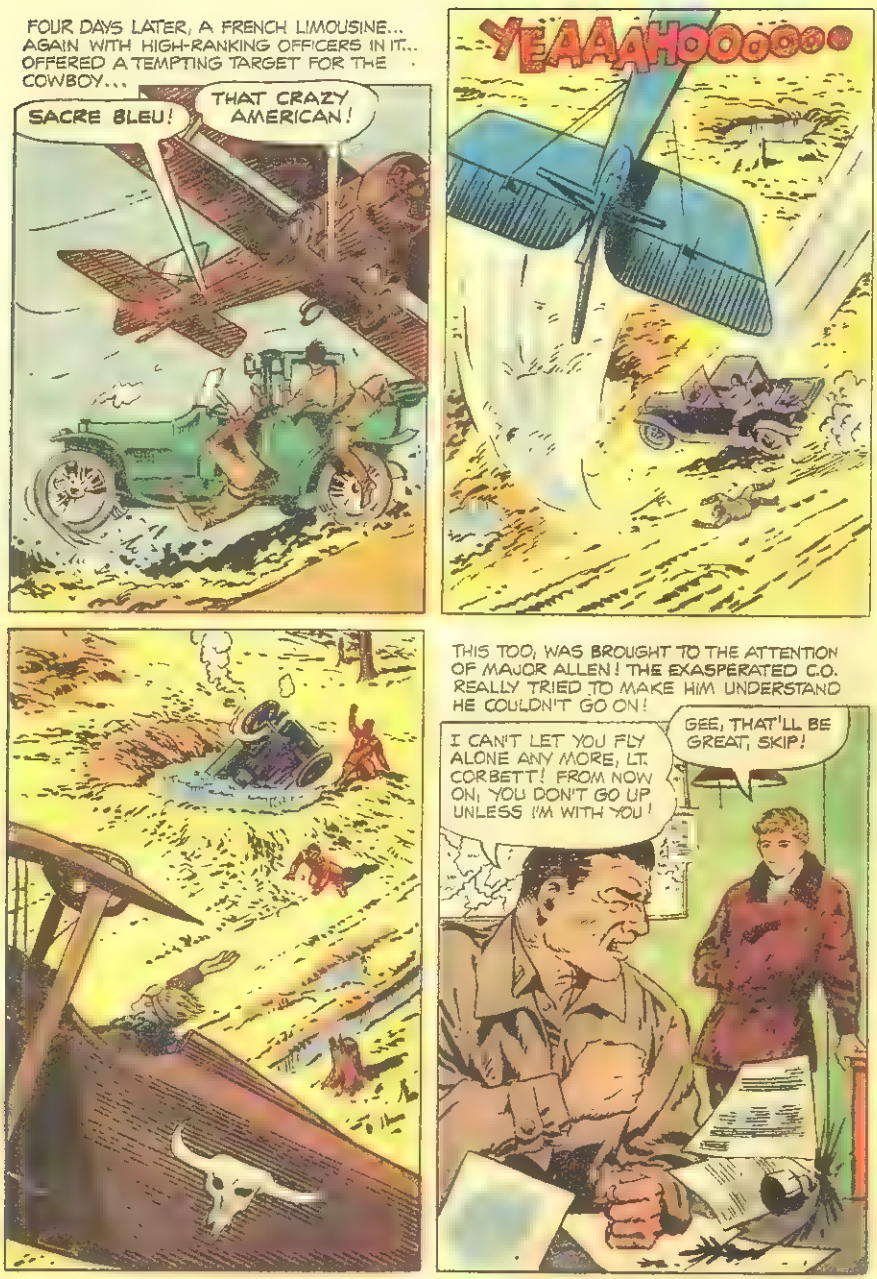
AIR WAR STORIES
THE GERMAN PILOT WAS ONE OF BARON VON RICHTHOFEN'S ACES... BUT THAT DIDN'T BOTHER COWBOY MIKE CORBETT A BIT AS HE WHIPPED HIS BUCKING NIEUPORT IN AN IMMELMANN TURN AND FIRED A LONG BURST FROM THE TWIN MACHINE GUN
YEEEAAAAHOOOO! THIS BEATS RIDIN' A BUCKIN' BRONC ANY DAY!
Nut in a Nieuport
MIKE CORBETT FOLLOWED ERNST WANGNER DOWN, WAVED WHEN THE PILOT LEAPED FROM THE ROLLING FOKKER JUST AS...
HOPE THAT BUZZARD MAKES IT... I LICKED HIM GOOD BUT THAT DON'T MEAN IT HAS TO BE FATAL!


FLYING BACK TOWARD THE ESCADRILLE, COWBOY MIKE CORBETT MAINTAINED AN ALTITUDE OF SLIGHTLY LESS THAN 25 FEET! YOU COULD SEE MORE THAT WAY

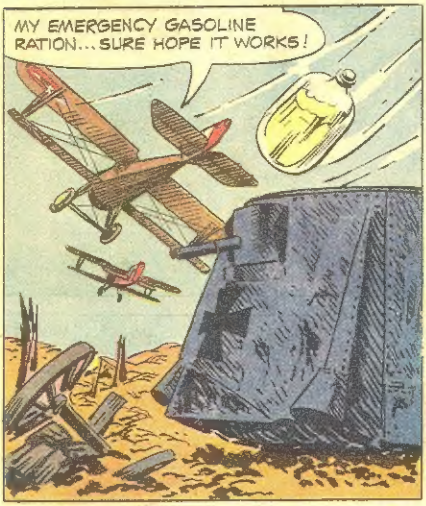
MIKE CORBETT WAS A TRANSFER FROM A COMPANY OF ENGINEERS IN ENGLAND. HE'D HEARD ABOUT THE AMERICAN ARMY AIR CORPS IN FRANCE, HOPPED A SHIP BOUND FOR FRANCE, THEN HIKED TO AN AIRFIELD WHERE HE TALKED A CAPTAIN INTO TEACHING HIM TO FLY...NOW HE'D BEEN FLYING FOR TWO WEEKS AND HE WAS PRETTY GOOD AT IT!

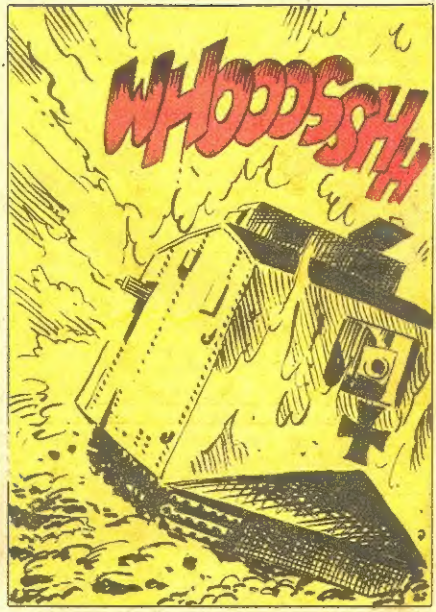
AH, THE BRAVE AMERICAN EAGLES! HE FLIES WITH THE GRACE OF A GREAT BIRD, N'EST-CE PAS?
I'VE SEEN THAT PARTICULAR EAGLE BEFORE GENERAL! HE'S...


AND SO, LOW ON GASOLINE AND OUT OF AMMUNITION, THE COWBOY PILOT IN THE SHOT-UP NIEUPORT RETURNED TO HIS FIELD..
THAT IS THE MAN GENERAL BLANC REPORTED! I WANT HIM PLACED UNDER ARREST! WHAT IS HIS RANK?
HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY TILL YOU MENTIONED IT, COLONEL LE MARRE! I THINK HE OUGHT TO BE AT LEAST A LIEUTENANT!
COLONEL LE MARRE, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT LT. CORBETT WHO, I WAS JUST INFORMED, SHOT DOWN WANGNER, RICHTHOFEN'S SECOND HIGHEST ACE!
YOU KIDDIN' ME, BOSS? I AIN'T NO FANCY-PANTS LIEUTENANT!
N 211
I'M SURE GLAD TO MEET YOU, COLONEL! I CERTAIN'Y LIKE YOUR COUNTRY JUST FINE! YOU GOT REAL NICE FOOD AND REAL PURTY MAM'SELLES!
MERCI, LIEUTENANT! I...YOU...OH, NEVER MIND...
WHAT WAS HE STEAMIN' ABOUT, BOSS?
IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A GOOD PILOT, MIKE, I'D LET HIM STAND YOU UP AGAINST A WALL AND SHOOT YOU! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO QUIT ACTING LIKE THIS WAR IS LIKE A LONG, LONG NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY?

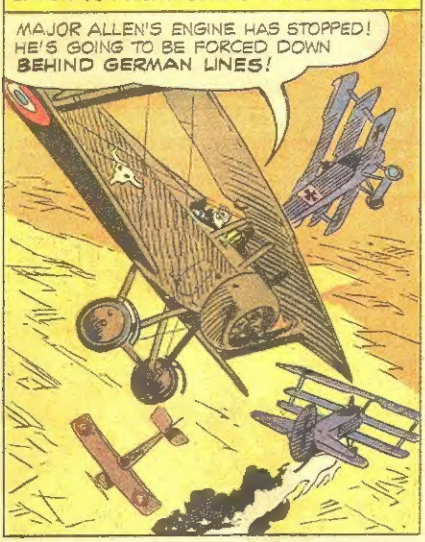

FOUR DAYS LATER, A FRENCH LIMOUSINE... AGAIN WITH HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS IN IT... OFFERED A TEMPTING TARGET FOR THE COWBOY...
SACRE BLEU!
THAT CRAZY AMERICAN!
YEAAAHOOOOO!
THIS TOO, WAS BROUGHT TO THE ATTENTION OF MAJOR ALLEN! THE EXASPERATED C.O. REALLY TRIED TO MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND HE COULDN'T GO ON!
I CAN'T LET YOU FLY ALONE ANY MORE, LT. CORBETT! FROM NOW ON, YOU DON'T GO UP UNLESS I'M WITH YOU!
GEE, THAT'LL BE GREAT, SKIP!

NEXT MORNING, THEY FLEW A DAWN PATROL! MAJOR ALLEN AND MIKE CORBETT STRAFED THE GERMAN TRENCHES. A TANK FIRED AT THEM...SO NEXT PASS, MIKE CORBETT UNLOADED A LITTLE "BOMB"...

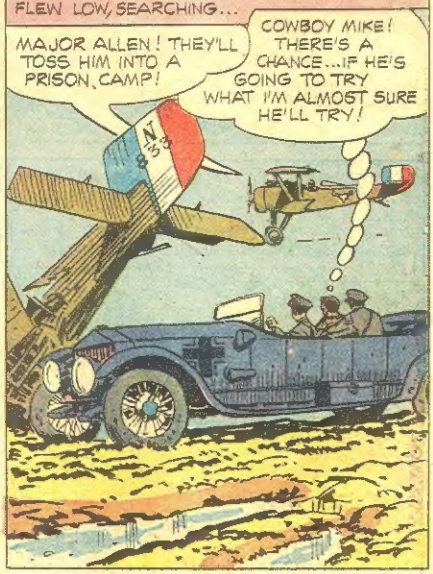




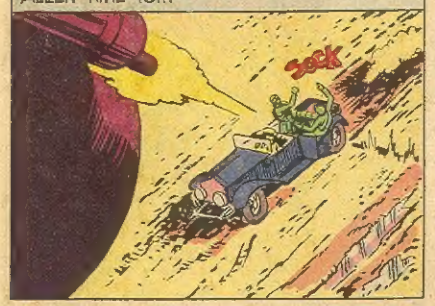
ANOTHER FIRST FOR COWBOY MIKE CORBETT. BUT THAT AFTERNOON, ON THE SECOND PATROL THEY FLEW TOGETHER, MAJOR ALLEN LED CORBETT INTO A DOGFIGHT WITH BARON VON RICHTHOFEN'S FLYING CIRCUS!

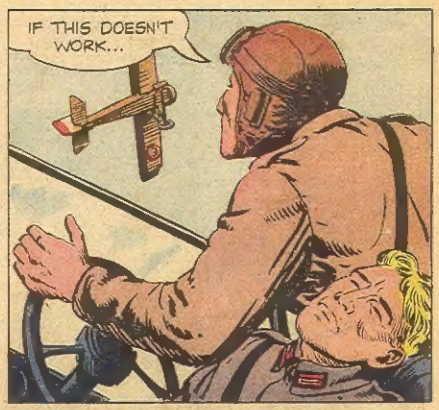


BUT MIKE CORBETT, FIGHTING IN THE AIR DUEL, LOST SIGHT OF HIS C.O. FOR FIVE MINUTES! THEN, WITH TWO MORE AIR VICTORIES, HE FLEW LOW, SEARCHING...

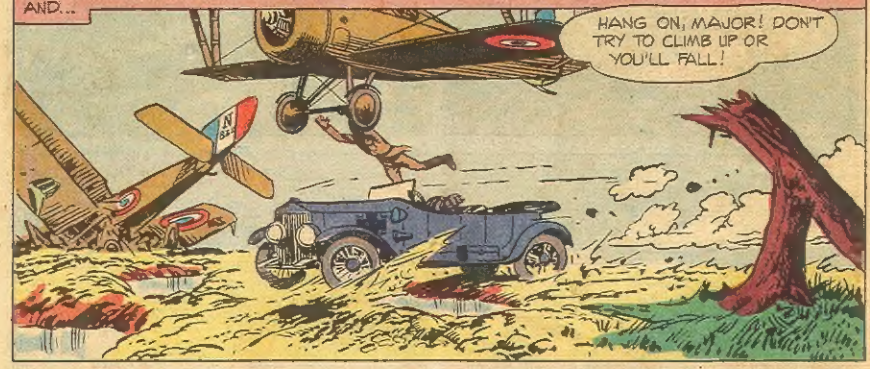


MIKE CORBETT BUZZED THE BIG OPEN CAR, FIRING A WILD BURST THAT MISSED THE GERMANS...BUT THEY WERE OFF GUARD WATCHING MIKE'S NIEUPORT! THAT GAVE MAJOR ALLEN TIME TO...

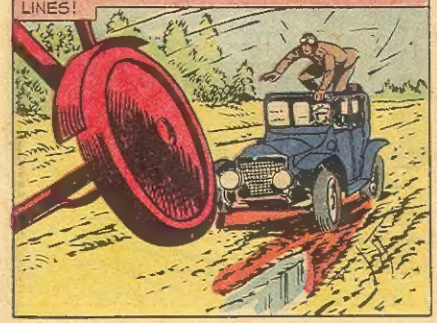




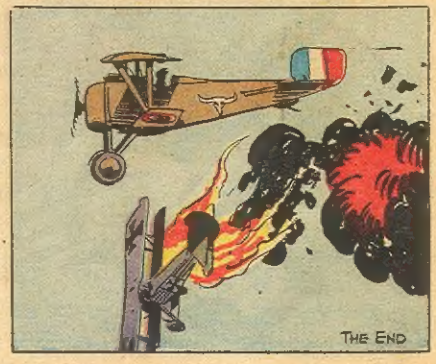
MIKE CORBETT HAD A SURE INSTINCT! HE THROTTLED BACK, ALMOST STALLING...GETTING ABOVE THE CAREENING MERCEDES-BENZ! MAJOR ALLEN REACHED UP, GRASPED THE UNDERCARRIAGE, AND...



MIKE CORBETT HAD AN EASY ANSWER! HE PUT HIM RIGHT BACK WHERE HE'D GOTTEN HIM... IN A SPEEDING CAR ON A STRAIGHT ROAD...BUT THIS ONE WAS AN ENGLISH AUTOMOBILE ON THE ALLIED SIDE OF THE LINES!



COWBOY MIKE CORBETT...ONE OF THAT SPECIAL BREED OF HEROES WHO ALWAYS APPEARED IN THE TIME OF HIS NATIONS NEED...



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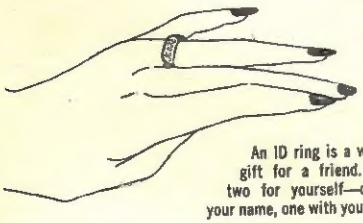
FILL OUT AND MAIL COUPON BELOW



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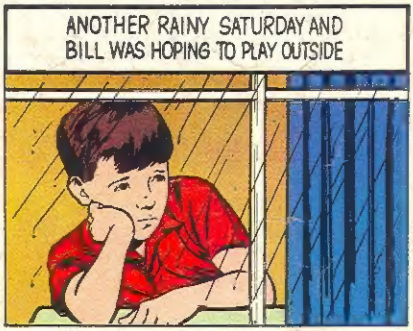

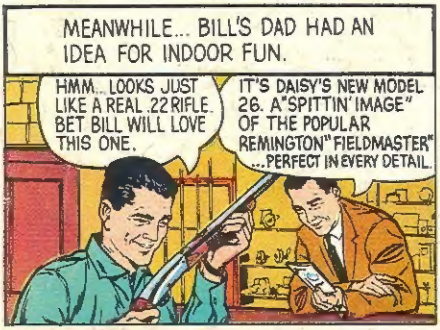
MEANWHILE... BILL'S DAD HAD AN IDEA FOR INDOOR FUN.
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TODAY? BUT WHERE WILL HE SHOOT?

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